

REEF WEST PARK
alls has purchased a
ts and family are mo
has been plowing
en this week.
mon and family co
s Sunday.

RD OF THANKS
to express our
appreciation for the
ands and neighbors do
bereavement.
and Charles Bartlett
Bartlett.
and Mrs. Allen Richard
family.

HALL, BETH

Night, May 21
Plante and John Bo
a cast of 5000
in

tain
of the
Guard

Cartoon and Sound New
Night, May 22
another Dandy
Goldwyn Feature
Chapter 5
With Buffalo Bill
News and Comedy
es Wed.—Sat
20c Adults 35

Why are
Travelers Cheques
d When My Person
ck is Questioned

anyone accepting a
check must have
urance that it will be
on the bank on which it
is drawn, whereas Traveler
are well known and
in use for forty
early 1,000,000 people
last year.

For Sale by
L NATIONAL BANK
Bethel, Maine

SS KROSS
ROPPER

nnied, Satisfactory Sh
Safety Razor Blade
Time—FREE BLA
Years to Users of Kri
Cross Strippers

S KELLOG
for Oxford County
ETHEL, MAINE

TIZEN-PRINTER

MEMORIAL OBSERVANCE
AT BETHEL

On Sunday morning at 10 o'clock
the American Legion and Sons of
Union Veterans, with their Auxiliaries
and the Woman's Relief Corps, will
meet at the American Legion Rooms
and will march to the Congregational
Church where the Memorial sermon
will be delivered by Rev. L. A. Edwards.

At 10 o'clock Monday morning mem
bers of the local patriotic orders will
attend exercises at East Bethel, where
Rev. R. C. Dalzell will speak and a
program will be presented by the
school children.

Exercises will be held at the Mon
ument at 1:30 Monday afternoon and
from there the above societies will
march to Odeon Hall, led by the
American Legion Bugle and Drum
Corps, where Rev. L. A. Edwards will
deliver the address of the day.

BETHEL SCHOOL BANK REPORT

Week of May 23
Grade Savings Bank Total Per Cent
Primary School \$1.15 .4
\$1.00 .30 .9
2.00 1.15 16
4.00 .30 15

\$2.00 \$2.40
Grammar School \$1.80 40
\$1.80
Fourth and Fifth Grades have the
banners.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XXXVIII—NUMBER 7.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1932.

Four Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Decia Foster is visiting friends in Waterford.

Miss Electa Chapin was a visitor in Livermore Sunday.

Thomas J. Farrell has returned to Bethel after spending several weeks in New York.

Mrs. Bertha Wiley Chase of Portland was a Sunday guest of Mrs. Annie Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Hutchinson visited her aunt, Mrs. Neal McLain, Gorham, N. H., Sunday.

Misses Minnie and Alice Capen, Mrs. Harry Lyon and Ernest Walker were in Lewiston Monday.

Ray Crockett was in Dixfield Friday night to work on the talking picture machine.

John Fuller has moved his family into the rent of Harry Lyon on Main Street.

Alfreda Wheeler was home from Barre, Vt., over the week end. She was accompanied by two girl friends. Robert York went to South Poland Wednesday where he has employment on the road.

Jim Spilney was taken to the U. S. Naval Hospital in Portsmouth, N. H., Friday night because of blood poisoning in his right arm.

Fred Robertson was taken to the Rumford Community Hospital Wednesday of last week, where he remains very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Van were the guests of her parents in Week's Mills over the week end. Her little sister returned home with them for a visit. Dr. Ralph O. Hood returned to Bethel Thursday after a pleasant vacation with his parents in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sumner were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Homer Crockett, Laconia, N. H., over the week end.

Rev. and Mrs. Elwin Wilson and Miss Annie Hodgkins of Westbrook were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Wilson Friday.

Friends of W. Scott Wight will be sorry to hear that he is in the Central Maine General Hospital in Lewiston, suffering from a fractured hip and a broken leg received from a fall.

Friends of James E. Alves Gould, now a freshman at West Point, will be interested to learn that he has won class numerals in basketball this year.

D. H. Mason returned from Rock and Friday where he has been since last fall in the interests of the Port and Evening News, and left Monday for Oquossoc where he has work.

Monday evening neighbors and friends gathered at the home of Fred Douglass and tendered him a surprise party in honor of his birthday. Mr. Douglass was sent away on an errand and upon his return found his cozy home filled to overflowing with friends who all shouted "Happy Birthday!"

When Mr. Douglass was seated in the living room a table was placed before him which was loaded with remembrances. After the gifts were opened cards were enjoyed. Refreshments of birthday cake and ice cream were served. "Fred" allowed this was the first birthday he ever had and all started at a late hour wishing him many more such ones.

MEMORIAL OBSERVANCE
AT BETHEL

On Sunday morning at 10 o'clock the American Legion and Sons of Union Veterans, with their Auxiliaries and the Woman's Relief Corps, will meet at the American Legion Rooms and will march to the Congregational Church where the Memorial sermon will be delivered by Rev. L. A. Edwards.

At 10 o'clock Monday morning members of the local patriotic orders will attend exercises at East Bethel, where Rev. R. C. Dalzell will speak and a program will be presented by the school children.

Exercises will be held at the Monument at 1:30 Monday afternoon and from there the above societies will march to Odeon Hall, led by the American Legion Bugle and Drum Corps, where Rev. L. A. Edwards will deliver the address of the day.

BETHEL SCHOOL BANK REPORT

Week of May 23

Grade	Savings Bank	Total	Per Cent
Primary School	\$1.15	.4	
Intermediate	\$1.00	.30	.9
High School	2.00	1.15	16
Grammar School	4.00	.30	15
Total	\$2.00	\$2.40	40

Fourth and Fifth Grades have the banners.

FOREST FIRE THREATENED EAST BETHEL HOMES

A forest fire which quickly assumed alarming proportions started near the old logging camps on the "Egypt lot," near the home of Ben Tyler on the road leading from Locke Mills to East Bethel, about 2:30 last Friday afternoon. This lot of land and the camps belong to Frank Brooks of South Bethel and had not been used for a long time. When the men first reached the scene the fire had gone to the tree tops and outside help was called.

Soon a hundred men or more were at work and for a time their efforts seemed without effect, but changes in the wind did much to help them and by 11 o'clock the fire was under control. Men kept a close watch however until morning. A steady rain which began about midnight extinguished the fire, which otherwise might have given more trouble on Saturday, as the woods and fields were very dry.

The damage was confined mostly to cut over land and some young growth, about a hundred acres in all being burned over. At one time the roof of Mr. Tyler's barn was ablaze but this was soon extinguished.

THURSTON APPLIES BUSINESS METHODS IN CAMPAIGN FOR NOMINATION FOR GOVERNOR

The characteristic traits of a successful business man are shown by Paul C. Thurston of Bethel, dovel manufacturer and banker; in his definite proposals for reduction of the State's huge \$30,000,000 budget by more than \$6,000,000 annually and for the curbing of waste and extravagance in the State Highway department.

Thurston, who is waging vigorous campaign for the Democratic nomination for Governor, explained at a recent dinner meeting of Kennebec County party workers at Augusta the exact method which he would use in slashing the State budget, if nominated and elected Governor.

He told his hearers—among whom were four other candidates for the gubernatorial nomination and the party candidate of two years ago, now a candidate for Congress—that first he would move back to the 1930 expenditures which were \$5,000,000 less than the expenditures of 1931. Then, on the basis of 1930, he would allot to each department four per cent less than that year's appropriation and compel them to keep within their allotment. That, he pointed out, would move off another million and bring the total to within a million dollars of its 1928 expenditure which was a little more than \$23,000,000. He emphasized the sanity of such a proposal by pointing out that many individuals and sound business concerns generally were spending less than they did in 1929.

Thurston is equally specific in his recommendations for drastic changes in the policies of the State highway department, which, as he says, "expenses more than one-half of the governmental income of the State of Maine."

The high lights of his highway program which has received the endorsement of Grange and other groups before which he has spoken are these:

Conduct of the State Highway department by a single commissioner appointed by and answerable to the Governor.

A more even distribution throughout the State of money spent by the Highway Commission.

Spending less money for administrative purposes of the highway department and more for the construction and maintenance of highways.

Ending building of boulevards in unpopulated places.

Another feature of Thurston's campaign in which he has put in practice a principle learned from business activities is that of devoting himself to the sale of his own line of political goods rather than attacking the methods or the wares of opponents. He makes no criticism of other candidates for Governor, Democratic or Republican, and daily urges those who are working in his behalf to confine their activities to constructive salesmanship.

A candidate with a definite, positive program who does not attempt to push out or carry water on both shoulders, a candidate who avoids and demands that his workers avoid attacks upon any other candidate for Governor is something of a novelty in Maine politics.

Politicians in both parties already are beginning to confess that Thurston's campaign methods have them "stumped," while the ordinary garden variety of voter is watching the Bethel man with much interest.



GOULD LOSES TO NORWAY, 14-9

In a game featured by hard hitting Norway high defeated Gould Academy 14-9. Two home runs, 6 triples, and two doubles were included in the 29 hits garnered by the combined hitting of the two teams. Roberts of Gould was most successful at the bat with two triples and two singles in five trips up. Quimby allowed 13 hits which coupled with nine errors allowed the winners 14 runs. Hamlin hit home run for the losers in the third inning.

Eleven hits were made off LaFrance and Hall but their team-mates played better ball in the plishes. Howe, Norway shortstop, was the batting sensation of the day with a double and four singles in six times at bat. Yeaton, third baseman, got four hits including a triple and a double. Coffin, center fielder, also batted sensational, getting four hits including a home run and a triple. Norway also fielded well, erring only four times.

The score:

GOULD	ab	r	b	e
Roberts, 3b	5	2	4	0
Browne, cf	5	0	0	0
Stanley, 2b	5	0	1	1
Coddy, p	5	0	0	0
Marshall, lf	5	2	2	1
Stevens, rf	3	1	0	0
Daniels, 1b	4	2	1	2
Patterson, ss	4	0	1	0
Vall, ss	4	0	0	0
Glover, rf	1	0	0	0

Totals 40 9 11 9

NORWAY
Terry, rf
Howe, ss
Cordwell, lf
Coffin, cf
Yeaton, 1b
Frost, 2b
Yeaton, 3b
McMurdy, c
LaFrance, p
Hall, p
Patterson, c

Totals 48 14 18 4

Two base hits—Howe, Yeaton, 3 home runs—Roberts 2, Stanley, Daniels, Coffin, Terry, 1. Nine hits—off LaFrance, 8 in 6 innings; off Quimby 18 in 9 innings. Strike outs—by LaFrance 5, by Hall 4, by Quimby 1. Walks—Yeaton, 2, Terry and Dean. Time of game—2:40.

GOULD LOSES PITCHERS' BATTLE

Brown holds Rumford to two hits. Two walks and three errors costly.

In an air tight pitchers' battle Rumford High maintained its league leadership by defeating Gould 4-1. The game was marred by severe cold and a sand storm. Gould Academy played its best game of the season behind the excellent pitching of Brown, who struck out eight men and allowed only two hits. In the fifth inning, with two men on Brown walked two men. E. Stewart then stepped up to get Rumford's second hit of the game and bring in both men. In the sixth inning, E. Stewart allowed a ball to go away from him after two were out and with a man on third, who brought in Rumford's third run. In the eighth inning, E. Stewart pulled a bad play, throwing the ball over second base with a man on third, E. Stewart and Viger were the only men to get hits for Rumford.

A beautiful running catch by Quimby was the best play of the day. Al Stewart let the attack with two singles. The two hits off Additon were well deserved. No two hits came in the same inning.

SUMMARY:

GOULD	ab	r	b	h	po
Roberts, 3b	4	1	0	1	1
Marshall, lf	4	0	0	0	0
Stanley, rf	4	1	2	2	1
Quimby, cf	4	0	0	2	1
Yeaton, 1b	4	0	2	0	0
Frost, 2b	4	0	0	0	0
Yeaton, 3b	4	0	0	0	0
E. Stewart, c	4	0	0	1	1
Viger, p	3	1	1	1	1

LaFrance, p

Terry, rf

RUMFORD

E. Stewart, lf

Terrell, 2b

Yeaton, 3b

Yeaton, 1b

Yeaton, 2b

Yeaton, 3b

Yeaton, 1b

SECRET OF BRIAND'S LOVE IS REVEALED**Premier Lived a Bachelor After Romance Failed.**

PARIS.—The secret of why Aristide Briand, eleven times premier of France, a lover of children, remained a confirmed bachelor until his death a few days ago has been solved by the story of an unhappy love affair now being told for the first time.

The attitude of the great orator and statesman toward marriage dates to the early days when he was a struggling law student.

In his native Nantes was a Breton maiden who received the homage of all the young men of the best families, but this girl, Jeanne Kermadec, by name, was ambitious and had declared that she would only listen to the wooing of a man with a brilliant future.

She Refused Briand.

She refused to entertain the impetuous Briand of humble origin, and cast in her lot with a young man of his own age, one of his friends, a member of a well-known family and a brilliant star of local debating societies for whom a great future was predicted.

Twenty years later the man of brilliant had emerged from prison after serving a sentence for fraud, and he and his ambitious wife were reduced to the dire straits. Being in a miserabile state in the most squalid section of Paris.

At the time Aristide Briand, who had up to then devoted himself to the law and journalism, was just coming into his own as a politician and his ambition of becoming of wealth and position which will finally have induced their separation with the younger man.

Briand's personal failure in his bid for political power is the reason that this story has been told.

With the Briand story, though by no means new, M. Briand arrived at the site of the squalor where he had both lived, for his wife was unavailable, and after a brief career as an officer in the colonial office in France and Africa, the man fell again, dragging his wife down with him.

Both disappeared, and when they were traced again the man was at the point of death and the woman was a wreck of her former self.

Again Offers Marriage.

When the husband had been ill for a year Briand offered more money (perhaps because she had realized the mistake she had made in rejecting him in the first instance), she stoutly refused his offer, saying that she had no right to burden him with a woman with a past who was an ugly shadow of her former self and was representative of naught but a wasted life.

In any case, she said, her own death could not be far off, and she died about two years afterwards.

She was buried in an unmarked grave in the little cemetery of Cocherel, where the remains of Briand now rest.

Such was, on the anniversaries of the woman's death, M. Briand made a point of driving to Cocherel to lay flowers on the cairn, returning and not even the most important political engagements could induce him to omit this tribute to the dead woman he had loved with no attachment for nearly a half century.

Now, however, death they are at rest, not far from each other.

New Hampshire Women**Win Many Town Offices**

Concord, N. H.—Women have captured many of the more important town offices in several New Hampshire communities as a result of the recent town meetings.

At Middlebury Mrs. Ruth Kelley was elected town clerk; Mrs. Margaret Kimball, town treasurer, and Gladys Whitehouse, town auditor.

Beaute Hayes was elected town treasurer of New Durham; Mrs. Ethel W. Morell, town clerk of Alton; Stella F. Ayer, town treasurer of Alton; Teresa Nelson, town clerk of Strafford; Anna B. Locke, town clerk of Barrington, and Mrs. Fannie Whitehouse, town clerk of Farmington.

President's 500 Trout**Put Into Wrong River**

Nashua, N. H.—If Gahagan Webster Hoover wants to catch the trout raised for him by the local government hatchery he'll have to transfer his angling operations from the Rippert to the Rose river. The 500 eight-inch brook trout shipped to the President's camp were put off the trails at Orange, Vt., by mistake, according to "most reliable" sources and dropped into the Rose river by some mischievous souls who expected a similar consignment.

Once Humble Razorfish

NOW SOUGHT AS DELICACY

Hanover, Mass.—The razorfish, humble member of the clam clan, is enjoying a sudden and inexplicable spurt of popularity on Cape Cod. Once sneered at by fish farmers as unfit for the American diet, the razorfish has been found to be quite palatable and is being rated as a delicacy.

Gold Cargo Sought

Seventy-five million dollars in gold that went down with the Ward Line steamer in 1911 about 25 miles northeast of Cape Charles will be sought by the Human Marine Salvage company of Seattle. An attempt is being made to raise the vessel, which lies in about 60 fathoms of water.

County News**SUNDAY RIVER**

Roland Fleet has been farming for H. A. Sweeney, C. B. Foster and J. W. Reynolds this week.

Mrs. C. O. Demerritt and daughter Louise were in town Thursday evening.

Mrs. Ivan Stowe of Rumford Point spent the week end with Mrs. R. L. Foster and daughter Irene.

Clarence Enman was in Rumford this week end and has purchased a new Chevrolet Sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bennett of Bethel were in Ketchum Sunday.

R. L. Foster, Ivan Stowe and son Carl and brother Erie Stowe spent the week end in Ketchum.

Oscar Knowles of Temple was in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Foster and Erie Stowe were visitors in Wilton Wednesday.

Parker Conner of Bethel was in this vicinity on business Thursday.

Miss Laura Newton has purchased a Chevrolet sedan of Erie Stowe.

Fred Edwards of Bethel was at J. W. Reynolds' Friday.

Mrs. Howard Bailey and son Bruce of Bethel were callers at Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reynolds' one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Moore of Bethel were in Ketchum Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Bean and baby, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Powers and John Nowlin went to Grafton one day this week. Mr. Powers and Mr. Nowlin have employment there for Marsh Hastings, piling pulp.

A few from this vicinity attended the dance at Locke Mills Saturday night.

Miss Little Nowlin spent the week end in Temple.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reynolds spent Friday evening at Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Foster's at Bethel.

Roland Fleet was in Harrison Friday and got Will and Victor Hollo and took them to Grafton to see about a job with Marsh Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chase and family of Rumford Point were Sunday visitors at R. L. Foster's.

John Nowlin and W. H. Powers were home from Grafton over the week end.

NEWRY CORNER

Missed Fannie Hastings and Gwen- dolin Godwin were in Lewiston Thursday of last week.

Ralph Brown and Leslie Fuller of Upton are painting at the Bear River Tea House.

Several trucks have been putting on gravel in readiness for the turva.

Mrs. Chester Wheeler has returned to her home at Bethel.

Men from Newry, Hanover and Upton went to East Bethel Friday afternoon to help fight a forest fire there.

Mrs. Duncan McPherson was home several days from her work at Norway last week.

D. G. Brooks is installing a water system at the Tea House.

A special meeting of Bear River Grange will be held Thursday night for practice work.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren plan to open their Tea House to the public next Saturday.

Miss Leona Fuller returned to her home in Upton Sunday.

GROVER HILL

How fresh and nice everything seems since the welcome rainfall!

The West Bethel Flat Cemetery Association made needed improvements at that cemetery Tuesday. Several men and teams from this place were there.

Mr. and Mrs. John Silver and son from Gorham, Me., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Mundt and family.

A. F. Tyler and E. C. Mills were at East Bethel the day the forest fire was raging at that place.

P. A. Mundt and daughter, Miss Hertha Mundt, were recent guests of friends at Gorham, Maine.

Monday, C. L. Whitman did plowing, etc., for True Browne.

Saturday, Clyde Whitman substituted on mail route 4 for Albert Silver.

Middle Intervale, Bethel

The Middle Intervale Farm Bureau met with Mrs. Fannie Carter Monday, May 23. Home furnishings was the project and it was made interesting by the H. D. A. Mrs. DeCoste of So. Paris. Samples of wall paper were shown and curtains, all shades and materials for the windows. Arrangements of furniture, pictures, and rug were demonstrated. There were 15 present.

Miss Frances Carter and Miss Emily Day of Newton, Mass., were visitors at Mrs. Fannie Carter's last Tuesday night and Wednesday.

Richard Carter is working for Leslie Davis and boarding with Mrs. Harold Stanley.

Ernest Buck and son Merrin and several Boy Scouts were in Lewiston Saturday.

NEWRY

Charles Thell of Bethel hauled a load of goods and two loads of wood to Grafton for Carl Hakala.

William Holt of Bethel hauled dressing from Bethel to the farm here for F. L. French last week.

Mrs. Carrie Harlow called at W. N. Powers' last Sunday.

Mr. Rand of Dixfield has moved his family into Jesse Chapman's cottage.

Uncle "Al" Read of Berlin was in town last Saturday.

Mrs. Carrie Harlow called at W. N. Powers' last Sunday.

Our road commissioners has a new truck. They are preparing to put tar on the road here in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Moore of Bethel were at her father's last Sunday.

UPTON

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Soule of Portland have moved into town.

Miss Madeline Barnett has returned from Rangeley where she has been spending a few days.

Mrs. Oscar Judkins and children have returned from Warner, N. H., where she has been visiting her parents.

Mrs. Mary Chase of Medford, Mass., has arrived at her summer camp.

The delegates from this town, C. A. Judkins, Mrs. Lila Barnett, and Mrs. J. O. Douglass, and Rev. Ronald Irons attended the annual Larger Parish meeting for election of officers and other business at the Magalloway Town Hall, Monday of this week.

There will be a Union Service of the Churches at Upton next Sunday, May 29. Services at 10:45 a. m.; picnic lunch at noon; services at 2 p. m.

C. A. Judkins hauled boom logs for the I. P. Co. from Grafton to Rumford Port last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Colan Fuller of Upton Plantation were Sunday guests of brother, Leslie Fuller, and family.

There will be dancing at the Upton Grange Hall every Tuesday night this summer, beginning this week, May 24.

NOTICE

To the Members of the Bethel Savings Bank:

You are hereby notified that the

annual meeting of the members of the Bethel Savings Bank Corporation will be held at said Bank in Bethel, Maine, on Wednesday, June 8, 1932, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to all persons being part of lot numbered

in the second range of lots in

Bethel, on the southerly side of the

Androscoggin River on Birch Hill so

called, and being part of lot numbered

in the second range of lots in

Bethel, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: All that

property belonging to the said Albert L. Swan by Vitalia Stone by her deed of warranty, dated October 7th, 1916,

and recorded in Oxford Registry, Book 375, Page 346. Reference is made

to said deed for a more complete

description of said property; and

whereas said mortgage was thereafter

assigned to Herrick Brothers

Company, a corporation located at

said Bethel, by said Albert L. Swan, by his deed of assignment dated May

22, 1929, recorded in said Registry, Book 348, Page 307, and was also

thereafter assigned by said Herrick

Brothers Company to the undersigned George S. Chapman, by deed of assignment dated July 15, 1930, record-

ed in said Registry, Book 339, Page 249; and whereas the condition of

the mortgage has been broken;

Now, therefore, by reason of the

breach of the condition thereof, I

claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Bethel, Maine, May 23, 1932.

GEORGE S. CHAPMAN.

State of Maine.

County of Oxford, ss. May 23, 1932.

Personally appeared the above-named George S. Chapman who signed the foregoing notice and made oath to the same that it is true.

Before me,

ELLIERY C. PARK

Justice of the Peace.

OF A FAMOUS LINE**NORTHWEST BETHEL**

Rev. and Mrs. Elwin Wilson and son Albert recently spent a few days at their camp here.

Ruth Rolfe and Verna Grover were in Bethel Wednesday to take the examination to enter high school.

Frances Morrill is going back and forth to school with her father, Myron Morrill, who is serving as juror in this term of court at Rumford.

Mrs. E. H. Merrill spent Friday with her aunt, Mrs. Charles Merrill, at Skillingston.

The teacher, Miss Mary Martin, spent the week end at their home here.

Paul and Walter Grover spent the week end at their home here.

MASON

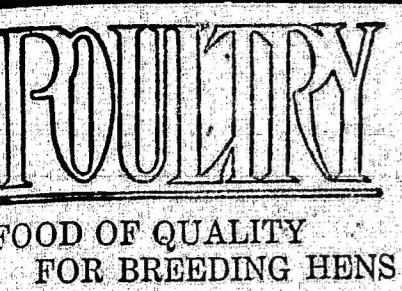
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Grover and son Albert recently spent a few days at their camp here.

Ruth Rolfe and Verna Grover were in Bethel Wednesday to take the examination to enter high school.

Allen McKenzie of South Paris and William McKenzie of Gilford were Sunday callers at J. A. McKenzie's.

POULTRY AGRICULTURE ORCHARDING FORESTRY
 DAIRYING LIVE STOCK GARDENING MARKETING

FARM TOPICS.



FOOD OF QUALITY
 FOR BREEDING HENS

Only Way to Get Best Eggs
 and Healthy Chicks.

"Poultry has suffered along with other farm crops, but due to the drop in feed prices in proportion to the prices being received for eggs, and because of the mild winter permitting production to stay at level, poultrymen have been much encouraged to go ahead with their work," says Roy S. Dearstyne, head of the poultry department at North Carolina state college. "However, some poultrymen have attempted to increase their margin of profit by decreasing the feeding or substituting certain feeds which do not give as good results. One of the main substitutions being practiced is to use vegetable protein feeds for animal protein feeds. Soy bean meal and peanut meal are good if used in limited quantities, but they should not entirely displace the animal protein, especially when production is heavy and the eggs are being used for hatching."

Any radical change from the usual methods of feeding at this time is likely to be reflected in the hatchability of the eggs or the viability of the chicks. Mr. Dearstyne says, "The breeding hens should be fed so that they will produce only the highest quality of eggs."

Mr. Dearstyne insists that green feed, plenty of sunlight, an adequate mineral supply and milk in some form, should be fed the birds to get the best eggs for producing healthy chicks. If the breeding birds are to be through a long laying season and maintain body weight, they must be fed a balanced ration. It is particularly unwise to depend on grain feeds alone without mash.

Chickens a Life Saver,

Says Ohio Poultryman

R. W. Switzer, poultryman, has told the Ohio Farmer how he managed to reduce feed costs in his flocks. "To make money we had to press down on feed costs," says Switzer. He believes the cost of grinding grains for poultry is a wasted expense. He feeds a free choice ration with corn, wheat, germinated oats, meat scraps and milk before the birds at all times. Greens are supplied by cabbage and apples and cod liver oil is fed in the grain.

Mr. Switzer raises all his grain and buys only concentrates. "Last year," showed Switzer, "we received 6 cents a pound for our grain by marketing it through our hens." Dairy cows were his main line until disease broke out and he had to sell his stock. "Our chickens at this time proved a life saver," he said.

Causes of Paralysis

Paralysis is occasionally seen in chickens that are heavily fed and grow rapidly. It is also seen where there is overcrowding and poor ventilation. Let them have plenty of sour milk and green feed and add one teaspoonful of fluid extract of mix vomica to each pint of drinking water.

There is a form of paralysis that attacks mostly young birds, for which there is no treatment of any value and is usually fatal. In cases of this kind, it is advisable to get a new flock and put them in new buildings on clean land. Changing the old flock to new ground or buildings does not stamp out the disease.—Michigan Farmer.

Incubator Pointers

Level the incubator with a spirit level and place bits of wood under any leg that seems short. This not only helps to keep an even heat in the egg chambers but prevents the vibration that occurs when the floor is uneven and one of the incubator legs does not rest firmly.

A collar is the best location for the incubator as it is free from vibration and the air will be rather moist. When the machines are operated in an upstairs room, the family must be careful to avoid causing heavy walking, hanging doors or carelessly leaving them open and chilling the air around the machine.

Need Cod Liver Oil

Poultry kept around cities where smoke abounds do not get sufficient sunshine in winter time, and hence cod liver oil is necessary for them. Prof. E. L. Dakin, of the Ohio State University, says after testing out several flocks, two years ago, he fed all flocks without cod liver oil except one, and that one pair laid the most eggs. Next year he fed cod liver to all flocks except one, and that year this single pen without oil had the lowest production of all.—Ohio Farmer.

THE CITIZEN-PRINTERS

FARM BUREAU NEWS

NEW ENGLAND MILK PRODUCTION CONTINUES AT RECORD LOW LEVEL

A new arrangement is being made to provide dairymen in the county with facilities for milk testing in which samples will be sent by mail to the tester instead of the tester going to the dairymen. Advantages are many, chief among them being that the cost is much less and there is no limit to the number of herds that can be tested. Furthermore, any herd in the county, no matter how remote, will be just as conveniently tested as one which may be next door to the tester's laboratory. Twenty-two dairymen have already requested this service in the short time the plan has been announced. These dairymen have 222 cows or an average of 10 cows per herd. There are several small herds of six cows or less. Price is correspondingly less on small herds. For further information write your county agent, D. H. Ridley at South Paris.

For two years Carroll R. King, a Jersey breeder in South Paris, has been trying out pasture fertilization. Tests made on a small acreage show the farmer what treatments give best response and he gets the information at a small cost. On Mr. King's pasture, 500 pounds of super-phosphate per acre applied last spring, not only helped last year but has caused much earlier and greener growth this spring.

Evidence of the seriousness with which orchard men regard the fruit fly or railroad worm is apparent in the way they are removing old neglected trees from their premises. A recent visit to the farm of E. B. Curtis, Paris Hill, revealed that he has removed 218 apple trees this spring. Of these, 200 were natural fruit trees in the pasture, nine were snow apples and nine Baldwins.

The farmer who can successfully master three or more major farm enterprises and carry them successfully in his own farm "hook-up" seems to be doing the least worrying at present. Guy Curtis, Norway, is certainly a poultryman, yet six cows identify him as a dairymen, and 200 young bearing McIntosh apple trees enroll him as an orchardist. His seven section permanent brooder house is 24 feet deep and has recently been remodeled with a 4 foot walk running lengthwise of the building through the center of the pens, using this as a brooder. Heat is derived from hot water pipes running under the walk. A thousand chicks were brooded last year and has been increased to 1800 this spring. His apple trees are producing at a profitable age and fruit kept clean with a power duster. Each year he plants sweet corn as a cash crop. Alfalfa will be seeded next spring he states.

The orchard red mite is no longer an uncommon pest in Oxford County at least. Orchardists in South Paris, Norway, North Paris, Buckfield and Summer have been advised to watch for the tell-tale signs this summer and early fall—namely, an early yellowing of the leaves which gradually takes on a bronze color.

L. J. Trask, an orchardist at North Paris, is continuing his planting of young trees from his own nursery, setting 100 trees of the Cortland variety this spring. Last year 200 trees were set. A remodeled and insulated storage cellar kept his fruit in good condition last fall.

Off Cloth or Wall Paper Paste

Three cups flour, 1 cup salt, sifted together. Wet with cold water until a smooth paste is formed, then pour on boiling water until it makes about four quarts. Let one to a good boil, stirring constantly. Cool and use. If it seems too thick, thin with cold water. This can be kept for several days in a cool place.

Children's Dresses 59c
 Misses' Dresses 98c
 Boys' Wash Suits 50c
 Special Values

Rowe's

BETHEL, MAINE

4-H CLUB NOTES

The members of the "Best We Can Do" 4-H Club are making wreaths for the American Legion for Memorial Day. The girls also plan to march. Miss Gladys Salls is leader of the club and Mrs. Ella Cole is her assistant. The projects which the girls are taking are canning and sewing.

At a recent meeting of the Summer Relief Corps the "Co-Workers" 4-H Club was presented with a standard for their flag and the "Go A Head" Club was presented with a flag.

The "Jolly Workers" 4-H Club held their Health and Mother's meeting with the Boy Scouts at the Grange Hall on May 14. Both groups took part in the program. The girls presented the playlet "Betty Joins the 4-H Club." This playlet was coached by Alice Andrews, one of the senior girls. The Boy Scouts presented "The Patrol that Found Itself." Mrs. Abner Mann, leader of the girls' club, talked on various phases of health.

Alice Andrews of the "Jolly Workers" at Bryant Pond was awarded the Cooking and Housekeeping Judging ribbon at the Mother's meeting on May 14.

Margaret Knifly, the delegate to the National Camp at Washington attended the program and social which the "Buckfield Bees" and the "Merry Workers" gave on May 16 to help pay expenses to Washington.

Priscilla Thurlow of the "Buckfield Bees" and Wilma Buck of the "Merry Workers" were awarded the judging ribbons at the Washington program and social held at the Buckfield Grange Hall, May 16.

Helen McAllister and Endi Tash are working on the demonstration team for the "Put to Win" 4-H Club, South Paris. They are working on the "Family Farm" demonstration.

Dorothy Laurence has joined the "Happy Juniors" 4-H Club at Woodstock. This club now has seven members.

Eileen Witham, Eleanor Head and Iris Purkis of the "Entre Nous" 4-H Club at North Buckfield have done over 200 hours of homework. Eleanor Purkis has renovated three dresses and Dorothy Holmes reports that she has recently varnished the living room floor.

Leah Perry is to have charge of the boys' 4-H Club work at East Bethel.

EXTENSION SERVICE

Home Economics meetings on Home Furnishings this week with the Home Demonstration Agent present will be held Monday, May 22 at Middle Interlaken; Tuesday, May 23 at South Rumford; Wednesday, May 24 at East Bethel; Thursday, May 25 at Woodstock; Saturday, May 27 at Fryeburg; next week Tuesday, May 21 at Denmark; Wednesday, June 1 at Mexico; and Friday, June 3 at Norway.

The right tool in good condition, when and where you need it is the way to save time and trouble and to make cooking a pleasant job.

T. H. WHEELER CO.

MEATS

and

FARM PRODUCTS

ON

COMMISSION

POULTRY A SPECIALTY

CLINTON MARKET

93-101 Clinton St.,

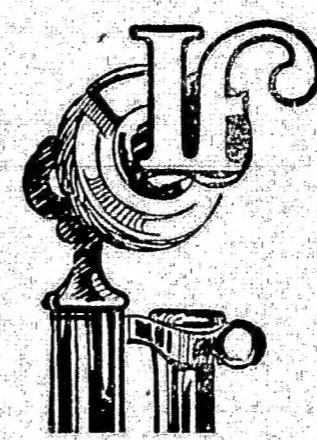
BOSTON

Put Your Savings

In Your Own Savings Bank

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK

THE CITIZEN-PRINTERS



YOU ARE IN DOUBT

concerning printed matter, call us up and we will take that load off your mind. We can do for you what we have done for others—make your printing an asset, not an expense.

The Oxford County Citizen
 Bethel, Maine
 Telephone 18-11

Printing
 Publishing
 Advertising

We guarantee
 to satisfy you
 when we accept your order
 for printing.

THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter, May
7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel,
Maine.Cards of Thanks, 75¢. Resolutions
of Respect, \$1.00. Reading notices in
town items, 10¢ per line.All matter sent in for publication in
the Citizen must be signed, although
the name of the contributor need not
be known in print.Single copies of the Citizen are on
sale at the Citizen office and also by
W. E. Rossman, Bethel; Carl L. Brown,
Bethel; and Irving Brown, Bethel.
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel;
John King, Hanover; Gordon Chase,
Bryant Pond; Ralph Corkum, Locke Mills.

THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1932.

FRIENDS SHOWER MISS
DOROTHY EDWARDSMiss Beatrice Brown was hostess
to a shower at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. F. L. Edwards, Wednesday evening,
May 18, in honor of Miss Dorothy
Joan Edwards, whose marriage to
Linwood Dingley of Portland will take
place in the near future.Miss Edwards was invited by Mrs.
Doris Lord to motor to Berlin, N. H.,
where after spending the afternoon
shopping they had supper and returned
home in the early evening. Upon
her return to her home Miss Edwards
gaily exhibited her purchases of the
afternoon to her mother, who soon
told her a special delivery package
and letter came during her absence she
she would find them in the living
room. Upon entering, lights were
turned on and, much to her surprise
she found the house filled with guests
who had been received by the hostess
Miss Beatrice Brown and her sister
Miss Julia Brown. After Miss Edwards
had recovered from her surprise a
short program was presented as follows:vocal solo, Catherine Lyon with
Mrs. F. E. Russell at piano and Mrs.
Madeline Dudley, violin obligato; reading,
Miss Ella Litchfield; and an original
poem written and read by Mrs.
Doris Lord. Miss Edwards was then
given a string which she was requested
to follow and which came to an end in the dining room where she
found very attractive decorations in
yellow and white streamers suspended
from ceiling to table which was
loaded with gifts for the bride-to-be.The gifts were in charge of Mrs.
Clarence Hall and Doris Lord who
assisted Miss Dorothy in displaying
them to the waiting "ladies."Refreshments of tea, cream and cake
were served by Miss Beatrice Brown
who was assisted by Mrs. Florence
Coburn Blakes, Mme. Anna and Julia
Brown, and Mrs. Clarence Hall.Guests present were: Mr. and Mrs.
F. L. Edwards, Miss Dorothy Edwards,
Mrs. Marie Brown, Mrs. Emma
Van Denckleven, Miss Ella Litchfield,
Mrs. Jennie Caten, Miss Rosalie
Thurston, Miss Catherine Lyon, Miss
Julia Brown, Mrs. Doris Lord, Mrs.
Ruth Parker, Miss Margaret Hanaceom,
Mrs. Robert Blake, Miss Sally Chapman,
Mrs. Ethel Blashe, Miss Carrie
Wight, Mrs. Jennie Coburn, Mrs. Marion
Bean Kimball, Miss Maxine
Cough, Mrs. Esther Brown, Miss Adelaine
Bean, Miss Hattie Merrill, Mrs.
Elmer Allen, Mrs. Arthur Dudley, Mrs.
Ruth Conner, Misses Beatrice and
Leona Brown.

TO "DOR"

These friends of yours, have gathered
here,
To honor a friend whom they all hold
dear.
Now "Dor," it's true, since you were
small
You've captured the hearts of one and
all.
Your manner, so happy, so blithesome
and airy.
I'm sure you were blessed by a lucky
fairy.
And 'tis strange indeed that one so
small
Could possess such talents; You have
them all.
If it's drawing a picture, or making
it's "let 'dat" it is, she's clever at
that!
Or shooting a ring that sweet soprano.
Or playing a tune on the old piano.
You capture all with your ready wit;
Let's hope you never change one bit.
But now your heart has been stolen,
I guess.
For you've given that fatal answer.
"Yes."
A nice young man, indeed we all say,
But may he has come to take you away.
Away from your schoolmates and
memories sweet.
May all the new friends, and neighbors
you meet
Be just as true to the friends of old.
For friendship old, is pure as gold.How aren't you surprised? At least
we hope so.
For not a soul wished you to know
Do you remember what you told me?
"Nobdy's going to surprise me!"
May the Good Lord above look down
and excuse
For the interests we told to manage
this ruse.There is mystery stalking about
place
I see it written on everyone's face.You're to take a string—and we trust
you're not frail, for it follows a long and tedious
trail.
Upstairs and down—over and under
Do very sure you don't tear it aside.
For at the end, if your eyes are keen
You may feel blue, but you will see
green.Not envy nor jealousy as it would
seem,
But a color that blends quite well with
cream,
And to work in a kitchen with colors
like that
Would be such a joy, be it manly
or flat.With you much happiness, all
through life,
So when you'll make "Ding" a sweet
little wife.
She's Good Wishes, just tons, and
tons,
And may all your troubles b. Little
Ones. D. O. L.

WEST PARIS

BROOKS—BUCK

The marriage of Ellsworth H.
Brooks and Miss Dorothy E. Buck
was solemnized at the home of the
officiating minister, Rev. Eleanor B.
Forbes, Thursday evening, May 19.
They were attended by the bride's
cousin and husband, Mr. and Mrs.
Gayden Davis of South Woodstock.
Mr. Brooks is the son of Mr. and
Mrs. Henry Brooks. Mrs. Brooks is
the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George
Buck. She has always lived in West
Paris, where she attended the public
schools and was graduated from West
Paris High School in the class of
1931.For the present they will reside with
the bride's parents as Mr. Brooks has
employment on a Turner Center milk
truck.The Daughters of Union Veterans
will meet at the hall at 10 a.m., Sun-
day, May 29, and proceed to the Uni-
versal church for the morning ser-
vice at 10:30. A cordial invitation is
extended to any one not having other
church affiliations to attend. There
will be special music and sermon by
the pastor, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes.The program for Memorial Day will
be about as in former years and every
one is welcome to attend. The Daugh-
ters of Union Veterans, veterans of
all wars, Boy Scouts and school chil-
dren, led by the local band, will start
from Centennial Hall at 8 a.m. day-
light saving time, and proceed to the
bridge for exercises in honor of our
sailor dead, and then to the cemetery
for the usual services, which will con-
sist of reading of Logan's general
orders; America by band; Lincoln's
address; prayer, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes; decoration of graves and
taps; march to hall. The program at
the hall will be an address by Hon.
Alton C. Wheeler; music by high
school orchestra; flag salute; prayer,
Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes; recitation; piano
solo, Mrs. Mary Breski; recita-
tion; duet, Leone Dane, Betty Hol-
li; flag drill.The Bates Literary Club was de-
lightfully entertained by Mr. and
Mrs. F. L. Edwards, Miss Dorothy Edwards,
Mrs. Marie Brown, Mrs. Emma
Van Denckleven, Miss Ella Litchfield,
Mrs. Jennie Caten, Miss Rosalie
Thurston, Miss Catherine Lyon, Miss
Julia Brown, Mrs. Doris Lord, Mrs.
Ruth Parker, Miss Margaret Hanaceom,
Mrs. Robert Blake, Miss Sally Chapman,
Mrs. Ethel Blashe, Miss Carrie
Wight, Mrs. Jennie Coburn, Mrs. Marion
Bean Kimball, Miss Maxine
Cough, Mrs. Esther Brown, Miss Adelaine
Bean, Miss Hattie Merrill, Mrs.
Elmer Allen, Mrs. Arthur Dudley, Mrs.
Ruth Conner, Misses Beatrice and
Leona Brown.Guests present were: Mr. and Mrs.
F. L. Edwards, Miss Dorothy Edwards,
Mrs. Marie Brown, Mrs. Emma
Van Denckleven, Miss Ella Litchfield,
Mrs. Jennie Caten, Miss Rosalie
Thurston, Miss Catherine Lyon, Miss
Julia Brown, Mrs. Doris Lord, Mrs.
Ruth Parker, Miss Margaret Hanaceom,
Mrs. Robert Blake, Miss Sally Chapman,
Mrs. Ethel Blashe, Miss Carrie
Wight, Mrs. Jennie Coburn, Mrs. Marion
Bean Kimball, Miss Maxine
Cough, Mrs. Esther Brown, Miss Adelaine
Bean, Miss Hattie Merrill, Mrs.
Elmer Allen, Mrs. Arthur Dudley, Mrs.
Ruth Conner, Misses Beatrice and
Leona Brown.

ENTERTAINMENT AND BOX

SUPPER AT MILTON SCHOOL

On Friday evening, May 20th, an en-

tertainment was held at the Poplar

schoolhouse, Milton. The pupils pre-

sented the following program:

Dialogue, "Dutch Milkmaids,"

Florence, Lola and Fay Billing;

Dialogue, "Byron's Accident,"

Upper Grade Recitation, "Holland Flowers,"

Gwendolyn Poland

Dialogue, "Our Hero,"

First and Primary Grade Boys

Dialogue, "Spring Weather,"

Beatrice Farnum, Alberta Poland

Concert Recitation, "Our Country,"

First Grade Song, "The Way We Do in Holland,"

Upper Grades Recitation, "The Maple Tree,"

Ernestine Bean Concert Recitation, "Dutch Lullaby,"

First Grade Song,

Luna and Ola Billings, Ernestine Bean

Dialogue, "Set the Table Lady,"

Upper Grade Recitation, "The Three Emotions,"

Howard Farnum Dialogue, "The Greedy Doctor,"

Wilma Poland, Donald Farnum Dialogue, "In Washington's Time,"

Fourth and Fifth Grade

A box supper and social then fol-

lowed. The vocal selections and music

on banjo and violin furnished by

friends of the school were much en-

joyed by all. The receipts of the

evening were \$12.55.

People having no cars to trade in,

will find it to their advan-

tage to come to the O. K. Cliff-

ord Co.

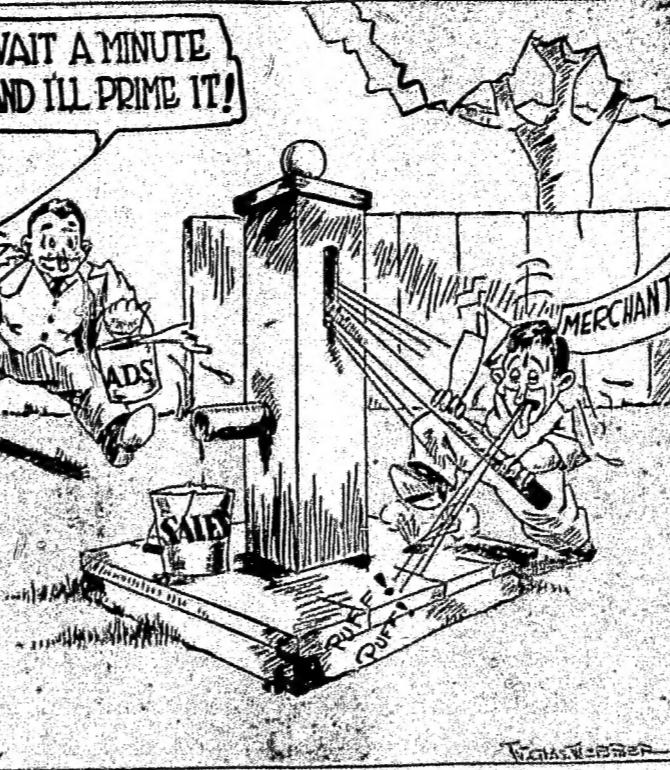
We have a big line of cars and

trucks at the right price.

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.

South Paris, Maine

No Use Working Himself to Death

ARE ALL MEN LIARS?
AT ODEON HALL TOMORROWIn a comedy filled to overflowing
with humorous lines and situations
H. A. Anderson brings a cast of Nor-
way's best amateurs to Bethel Friday
evening, May 27th.Had Dr. Bryan been on earth when
Ananias was at the height of his pro-
verbial career, the competition would
have been so keen that Ananias would
have in all probability been forced to
suicide or ignominious retirement.
With the words "I lie myself out
of anything I lie myself into," this
modern Ananias proceeds to try to
prove that statement, with results
both comic and startling.Gentlemen: Imagine if you can,
being the stepfather of a daughter
several years your senior, the nephew
of an uncle who does not know you
are married, and on whom you de-
pend for your livelihood. Would you
lie to maintain your status quo?Ladies: Imagine yourself in the
hands of a man who suavely evades
every trap set to catch him, making
love and flirting with every woman in
sight, with a different story for each
one.

Is he finally caught? You ask me!

When they close in on this lying
lovah Lothario, in a series of spirit-
ual, laughable fast moving scenes, the
old adage, "Oh what a tangled web
we weave when first we practice
deceit," is placed firmly back on a
heretofore tottering moral pedestal.Wholesome and morally clean, "Are
All Men Liars?" will bring a forceful
lesson to the youngsters in a humor-
ous way, that a lie once told, like the
chicken of old, returns to roost.A splendid cast, rock bottom prices,
and an evening of depression killing
laughs. Tickets are now on sale at
Bosselman's Drug Store.

BRYANT POND

The Garden Club have secured a
stone wall and a crouching low run-
ner, the wounded "enemy," he lifts up
head and the parched lips of the dry
soil feel for a moment the cool
draught. Then he passes on to the
next and the next and the next. When
the supply of water is exhausted he
goes back for a fresh supply and for
an hour and a half he pursues his
rarely "merry." And in all that time
not a bullet touches him!

(C) 1931 Western Newspaper Union

Now Open

Eames

Restauran

Special Rates

To

Townspople

Pastry Cooked to Order

TEL. 41-3

Lower Church St., Bethel

As, for instance, "I'm in

the ward out to

his afternoon. Want to come

and feed the animals?"

And Martha would go, as

any of the youngsters.

A chance would have it, he

to propose the evening of the

bazaar given by the entire

the hospital, on the lovely green

the hospital itself. It was

busy day for Martha, and when

had come and the strain

of the stone seats rocked in

mass of shrubbery and listed

sweet strains of the entialist.

Giles came first and plun-

this declaration without

"I've loved you for years, Ma-

would not speak until I had

seen to me adequate nose

offer you. Some people seem

being overthirsty, but what

done I have done for you."

It was hard for Martha to

he did, but it had to be

aid a pitying hand on his

knew what her nose

Giles. "Some time ago, G-

began tenderly, "Dick Winter-

Frankly that he loved me. He

free, he said, to marry any

I wished, only he wanted

know that he was working at

for me. Perhaps he won't

again, but, if he does, I am

"In other words," said Giles,

"I set you aside like so

much, to be there when he w-

"Perhaps," said Martha,

many kinds of thrill, Giles."

Giles had left her, and Dick had

changed in feeling since



Under Frozen Stairs

By George Marsh

COPYRIGHT BY PENNY PUB. CO.

THE STORY

W.M.J. SERVICE.

CHAPTER I.—From his fur post, Tom Hunt, trader in charge, ran an overturned canoe in the lake. With headman, Omar, to rescue the bitten daughter of his rival, he and his business partner, Jim, the unscrupulous half-breed lieutenant, are in search of the missing girl, and the Indians, in their fury, though Leibond acknowledges his debt of gratitude to Sunset House.

CHAPTER II.—After leaving, Andrew and Jim arrange to exchange skins on a certain island. Going there, the Indians, led by the post chief, who had been sent by the post master, to travel toward the Lettland River, the party has drawn enemy to sunset house.

CHAPTER III.—Jim, with Omar, goes to discuss plans with his superior, Andrew Christie. Impressed at the Indians' strength, he and his party return to the camp to return the natives from the Lettland River. The Indians, however, have a plan to attack the Indians, and the attempt fails, and Jim takes the Indians to Lettland.

CHAPTER IV.—After hearing the story, Jim and Andrew make a rendezvous at the Lettland River. There, the Indians, though realizing their mistake, choose to attack the two men, and the Indians, after returning to the Lettland River, are captured. Jim, however, has planned a plan to approach the Indians, and the Indians, though they are not prepared,

CHAPTER V.—Jim, after hearing the story, camped in the Paganon country. While Parada, the old Indian, is preparing to do battle with the natives from the Lettland River, the Indians, who have much Jim and Omar again, but they are not harmed.

CHAPTER VI.—Jim and Omar travel from camp to camp denouncing Jim's wife, "Medicine Head," as a paid agent of the Indians. The Indians, with a small force, leave, leaving two friends, on a mysterious journey which also will result in the overthrow of the Indians. The Indians, however, make an open attack on Jim and Omar, but they drive off the attackers. Parada escapes, after shooting Jim, Jim's favorite dog.

CHAPTER VII.—Camping for the night, the two travelers roll their blankets in the shade of their trees beside the fire, and hide in the bushes nearby. Indians attempt to knife the two men, but Jim and Omar, after a fierce and valiant attack, kill them. Jim successfully treats the infected arm of Jim's favorite dog, thereby gaining a friend. They set out to find their ally, Jim.

As the two enemies swiftly approached each other, the old Indian made his decision. He meant little to him, now. There was one chance in ten of his coming through, but he would make the great gamble for that one chance for Jim and the memory of Jim's dead father. The trail to Jingwak led through the half-mile of white fury ahead.

He stopped and, reaching for his wife, and fired at the bowman in his last setting before his coming.

But the patter slumped back into the canoe, close to the neck of the star deep, the woman took his pole and sought to check the drifting canoe, a mortal shot passed over Jim's head.

Then, at the head of the portage, the old man saw another canoe leaving the beach, and again an Indian fired at Jim from the shore.

"Ah-hah!" he cried, his forehead glowing with the exhaustion of his mad purpose. "So you catch old Ean! Wal, come on! Catch him!"

Jim sighted the rifle and fired at the sternman, hitting with his pole to the stern from the fire and action on the tip of the shore.

"The spirits are your friends, for the Windigo all see me man to pass his rope."

Jim's gravity nodded. "Eeh-hah, yes, the spirits are my friends."

The Indian exchanged frightened looks with the naked square who now sat in his canoe.

"Eeum, the shaman, fears to pass his rope in the canoe, to pass the medicine he needs to him."

"We go and see," grunted the half-breed.

For three days Jim and Omar camped near Jingwak while the infection in the arm of the old squaw rapidly cleared under Stuart's care. Then when she could travel, the grateful Indian started down the great lake to endeavor to learn the fate of Esau. Two nights later, the canoe from Sunset House waited at the rendezvous. The Rattlesnake had set in a deep cave near the foot of the lake.

Restless from days of doubt and forced inaction, in which the absent Esau might have so sorely needed their aid, Jim and Omar sat beside their hidden canoe.

"Dere een Jingwak," announced Omar, as a black shadow slid toward the shore.

"Esau is here, on the lake," began the old man, who spoke no English. "I have talked to the hunters at many camps. A strange story has passed down the lake. Seven sleeps ago an Indian and his woman saw a canoe pass off of the Rapids of the Windigo. In it was a great shaman who sought them his name was Oticig and he sought the sorcerer, Jingwak."

"He ran those rapids?" Jim peered triumphantly into Omar's startled face.

"By gar!" grunted the surprised half-breed. "How do do?"

"No canoe has ever before passed the Rapids of the Windigo," added Jim.

"The woman who saw it says the boat had wings, and never rode the water."

"How did he do it?" cried Jim, eyes wide with the good news. "Now where are Parada and Jingwak?"

"Parada returned and the families of four of those who went with him are asking for their sons. But he will not speak."

"But Jingwak, what does he say? Is he afraid of this medicine man who ran the rapids to reach him?"

"He tells them that his magic will destroy the stranger."

"Did you see your son?"

"Yes," he said that Parada and two others saw this shaman drive two men with their canoes into the rapids, but Parada has closed their lips. Two more, who hunted for the white trader on the lake, have not returned."

"Umh!" Omar grunted. "He went with long tan for dem."

Far into the night the three discussed the situation. Omar wished to go in search of Esau at once, but Jim objected.

"There is now fear in the camp of Parada. The young men are worried about this strange shaman from the west. Let me go again to the fishing camps and talk to the people. The time is not yet right for you to show yourselves to the Ojibwas."

"But we must find Esau. He may needs us," urged Jim.

"I will find him and return in two steps to this place," said the old man, as he stepped into his canoe.

Chafing under the lack of action imposed upon them by the old Indian, Jim and Omar spent two more days in hiding.

On the second night Jim returned, and the news he brought quickened the blood in the veins of the two who listened. Jim told them that some of the older Indians had demanded that Jingwak prove his superiority over the stranger whose magic canoe had been seen on the lake. And so had gone out to the people of the Sturgeon Lake that the shaman, Jingwak, would erect his medicine lodge at the Great Medicine Stone, and prove his magic stronger than that of the sorcerer who had come among them only to hide.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

Still the lodge of Jingwak gave no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

"Come forth, oh magician with the soft tongue!" Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake, laughs at your medicine!"

There was a pause. Wide eyed, the electrified Indians waited for the funeral voice from the mask.

"I have come, oh Jingwak! Oiticig, the shaman from God's lake who fears not your magic, is here!"

But from the tipi of Jingwak came no sound.

That Is What I Would Do

By FANNIE HURST

(By Special to the Citizen)

VHEN Thomas Arden brought Dupont as bride to the square stone house he had occupied as a bachelor, he must have done so with his eyes fully open to possible consequences.

The consequences were of course nobody called. Within three months after the marriage, the area silence and isolation around the home Ardens was like a vast park ordering them more privacy than they knew what to do with.

Minnie was not accepted. The circles in which Tom had moved as a popular bachelor might have vanished thin air so far as his further participation in them was concerned, but that they had actually vanished.

The prosperous town in which Tom prospered simply turned a cold shoulder upon the advent of Minnie to Tom's life, and resented what was regarded as outrage.

Eligible Tom Arden's marriage to Minnie had what is known as an unsavory reputation.

For some time the proverbial clap of thunder. The community gasped, hissed, turned its back. The playful, good-humored, good-natured, absolutely dauntless qualities which first attracted Tom to Minnie, now stood their test. Minnie saw to that, one way or another, Tom's home was a source of constant delight to him. Her laughter rang in it, her art handwork transformed it, her skillful cookery made its table an emblem of delight, and her bold effulgent beauty thrived in it.

If, in the long watches of the day, there descended upon Minnie, whose spirits loved to soar, long fits of irremovable depression, Tom was not to know it. The woman whose life had been filled with activities and avocations from one day to the other accepted this strange new lot without reference to it, without whimper, without complaint.

Sometimes blatant things happened that brought color to her face and caused her avanances of secret tears. The Ravelens, who lived next door, a family of social prestige and no wealth, had ever since the arrival of the bride consistently kept the blinds of all the windows which faced the bride's house drawn to their limits. Before his marriage it had been Tom's habit to shout across the lawn to the Ravelens from his own side window. Minnie knew that, because time and time again Tom used to describe "her" his habit of waving good-night to the four-year-old Dotty Ravenel, who was his pet.

Not once, since their arrival from the honeymoon, had Minnie so much as clapped eyes upon Dott. The Ravelens, along with the rest of the community, turned a cold shoulder, but in the case of the next-door neighbors the shoulder was most obvious.

The still with which Minnie dominated the difficult situation was extraordinary. There came a time when Tom began to make references with anger to their behavior. Not on his own account. As a matter of fact, Tom was happier than he had ever dreamed he could be. But his heart hurt angrily for Minnie. "Your little finger is worth more than the whole gang of them," was his frequent way of summing up the situation. "I'll take my business away from every man in this town whose wife snubs me."

"I wouldn't do that, dear. What does it matter? Now, this is what I would do: I'd go my way and not harbor resentment. Life is short and hard enough at best. Forgive!"

What could you do about a woman like that? Couldn't sour her. Couldn't get her to admit a heart-hurt or a snub.

"Next time I see Lucy Ravenel on the street, I'm going to walk up to her and tell her where she gets off—"

"I wouldn't do that. This is what I would do. I'd ignore it and see if in time she doesn't sort of come around to realization of how petty it all is."

Bless her. Didn't need a brick house to fall on Tom, as he put it to himself, to make him understand that inside she was hurting and aching and blue than her beautiful eyes. Minnie, who had been born and reared in a notorious environment, was accustomed to attention.

Minnie cried, sometimes a great deal. Alone. But then there was always the redeeming miracle of Tom. The miracle of the man who had suddenly brought into her life quiet, new, and lasting significance.

One cheerfully endured loneliness for that, and secret heartache and wounded pride and lacerating humiliation.

Children were what she missed most. In her own city, there had always been youngsters about. Spoiled, undisciplined darlings, who flocked naturally around her. The precocious and beautiful children of the theater. The gay, innocent children of women who were gay and far from innocent.

Their absence in her life made the house seem still in a way that was terrifying. The voice of a youngster would have helped. When, as time went on, it seemed discouragingly obvious that Minnie was to have none

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

Questions

1. Who wrote Ben Hur?
2. What was the Sanhedrin?
3. What is a noun?
4. What is a microscope?
5. Why is it incorrect to say, "I adore chocolates?"
6. On what side is the liver located?
7. What Secretary of the Treasury served under three presidents?
8. What oil is used in house paint?
9. In opening a public meeting under parliamentary law, how is a temporary chairman chosen?
10. What is a scalene triangle?

Answers to Last Week's Questions

1. Longfellow.
2. Ur of the Chaldees.
3. The subject of a sentence is that about which the predicate says something.
4. Zoology is the study of animal life.
5. No. The word means to refrain from preventing or to take into account.
6. The capillaries are minute blood vessels connecting the arteries with the veins.
7. Mrs. Dwight Morrow.
8. Hopewell, New Jersey.
9. The receiving of nominations for other offices to be filled or by appointing other officers if there is no objection.
10. A triangle which has three sides.

WEST GREENWOOD

Tom Kennagh is working for Mr. Greenleaf.

Mrs. Cross and daughter were callers in North Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Harrington called on their sister Mrs. Bartlett recently.

Irene Conner spent the week end at Paul Croteau.

Maud Harrington and Miss Bennett called on Mrs. Dearden recently.

John Gill of Bethel was at his farm in this vicinity Sunday.

Perley Ralmy is hauling wood to Bethel for John Gill.

THE CITIZEN-PRINTERS

A small party from here, including Mr. and Mrs. Gayden Davis, little Edith Menola, and George W. Davis, called on Guyon G. Davis at Farmington Sunday.

Robert Whitman of South Paris was a Sunday afternoon caller on his cousin, Mrs. Eliza A. Davis.

A model sample of woodcraft was recently shown at the launching of the motorboat, "The Alura," on Lake Christopher at Bryant Pond. The honor of the same we claim for South Woodstock, as the entire making of the trim little craft was done unaided by its owner, Stanley Andrews, of this place, who certainly deserves much credit for the workmanship displayed.

The Willing Workers were most highly entertained at the Brigs home by Mrs. Ellen Briggs on Wednesday afternoon, May 11. A large number were present.

A. M. Andrews, senior member of the firm of I. W. Andrews & Son, spent several days recently at Camp Jindyl at Shagg Pond, where he entertained

a number of friends for the week end.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Miss Margaret Peabody brings us the following items which she states as authoritative in regard to her mother, Mrs. Sadie Bryant of South Woodstock, whose funeral was held at the Union Church on May 16. Mrs. Bryant was born in Benton, Maine, Jan. 15, 1874, being 58 years of age at the time of her death, the daughter of David and Mary (Flagg) Wright. Mrs. Bryant had been cared for by her daughter for the last 17 weeks of her illness. Mrs. Bryant's girlhood became the wife of Newell L. Peabody of Greenwood, and to them were born three children; the oldest, Laforet, dying in infancy, Ella Spaulding who passed away in 1930, and Margaret Peabody. Mr. Peabody died, leaving the wife and mother, who later became the wife of Joseph Timothy Bryant of South Woodstock, still living. Three children, two of whom died in infancy, were born to them. The youngest, Joseph T. Bryant, Jr., is now living with his half-sister, Margaret Peabody. Also left to mourn their loss is a sister, Roselle Gould of Melrose, Mass., and a brother, Alton Wright of Monmouth, four granddaughters and five grandsons.

The barn built by Frank Sweetser of Bryant Pond for Fred Andrews on the Aaron Irish place is practically done. Harry Stevens of North Woodstock and Gayden Davis of South Woodstock finished work there May 21.

A small party from here, including Mr. and Mrs. Gayden Davis, little Edith Menola, and George W. Davis, called on Guyon G. Davis at Farmington Sunday.

Robert Whitman of South Paris was a Sunday afternoon caller on his cousin, Mrs. Eliza A. Davis.

A model sample of woodcraft was recently shown at the launching of the motorboat, "The Alura," on Lake Christopher at Bryant Pond. The honor of the same we claim for South Woodstock, as the entire making of the trim little craft was done unaided by its owner, Stanley Andrews, of this place, who certainly deserves much credit for the workmanship displayed.

The Willing Workers were most highly entertained at the Brigs home by Mrs. Ellen Briggs on Wednesday afternoon, May 11. A large number were present.

A. M. Andrews, senior member of the firm of I. W. Andrews & Son, spent several days recently at Camp Jindyl at Shagg Pond, where he entertained

a number of friends for the week end.

GREENWOOD CENTER

H. O. Wood, the Watkiss dealer, was through this place recently.

William Cross and a crew of men are repairing the town road.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tracy of Norway have moved into their camp for the summer.

Mrs. R. L. Martin had one hundred chickens come from Schwegler's Hatchery, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mary Martin spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Whitman and family, and Miss Lula Swan of Norway spent the week end at their camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Parr and Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Tripp of West Poland were callers at R. L. Martin's Saturday evening.

Donald Bellisle who is working at Poland and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waterhouse of West Paris were visitors at R. L. Martin's Sunday.

TWO-MINUTE SERMON

by REV. GEORGE HENRY

IS YOUR LABEL A LIE?

What label do you wear? Does it really indicate what is in your mind and heart? Are you the kind of a man you profess to be? If your label reads "Lawyer," are you an honest, earnest, trustworthy one? If your label reads "Physician," are you just what people are led reasonably to expect by that label? If your label reads "Christian," does it really indicate a pure heart, high ideals, elevating thoughts, kindly deeds? If not, then why wear the label? Tear it off if the contents are poisonous and paste on the skull and cross-bones. It is better that men should shun you than that they should seek you to their hurt. The poison that is labeled such is not a menace, for even poisons have their use and part in the scheme of life? Would you be willing to wear a label, for all men to see, that would exactly describe the kind of a man you are? No? Then be the kind of a man you ought to be.

COMPARE PRICES

But PLEASE DON'T compare our First Grade Prices with the Second or Third Grade Prices of other makes.

Pennsylvania Tires

Cash Prices

Reg. 1st Grade Penn.	Penn. Acc.
29x4.40	\$3.75
30x4.50	6.25
28x4.75	6.75
	29x4.40
	30x4.50
	28x4.75

Yes, We Have CHEAPER TIRES

29x4.40 \$3.00

30x4.50 3.50

28x4.75 4.50

Get our prices on other sizes before you buy.

SALE PRICES THIS WEEK ONLY



Herrick Bros. Co.

BETHEL, MAINE

The Big Parade

The buyer today should not fare forth with uncertainty when making a purchase. The merchants most considerate of the interests of their customers and themselves each week have in the Citizen's columns an opportunity to present a message to their customers, setting forth their wares in a pleasing weekly parade before the Citizen's readers.

Consistent advertisers offer a real service to their community.

The Oxford County Citizen

"Home News for the Home Folk"

